"EVE" Sc. 1/2 Co-Star

SCENE #1:

INT. ACHERON - BRIG - SAME

OPEN ON Rip, Jax, and Rory as they are tossed into the brig by the pirates who activate the FORCE-FIELD, then leave.

That's when our guys turn to meet... TIME MASTER EVE BAXTER.

START .

RIP

Captain Baxter, I'm Rip Hunter. I'm here to rescue you.

EVE

(are you fucking kidding?)
You? The most wanted criminal in
Time Council history -- save me?

RIP

Prisoners can't be choosers ...

EVE

Why would I need your help? You walked straight into a trap... Have you forgotten <u>all</u> your training?

RIP

Is that what you think? Then watch as I disable this force-field...

EVE

(dismissive)

You don't think I've tried that already? It's can't be disabled. (then)

But by all means... If you think this kid will have better luck.

JAX

Who you calling "kid?"

EVE

I'm sorry. I meant "criminal"...

RORY

Actually, I'm the criminal...

EVE

All of you are criminals... If we ever do get out of here, the first thing I'll do is take you to the Vanishing Point to await trial before the Time Council.

RORY You're a real hardass, aren't you?

(correcting him, proudly) No. I am a Time Master. (turning on Rip, disdainful)

What he used to be. What happened? Every cadet in my class -- we all wanted to be you -- the great Rip Hunter. But look at you now...

Yes, look at me, helping break you out of a pirates' brig onboard your own time-ship!

EVE

I don't want your help. The truth is, the world is safer with you behind bars... And I'd be happy to rot alongside you... If it means putting an end to the disgrace you've brought to the Time Masters. /END

SCENE #2:

INT. ACHERON - BRIDGE - LATER

Rip shakes hands with a grateful Eve Baxter

RIP

Safe travels, Captain Baxter.

EVE

You're not going to even wonder whether I plan to take you in?

RIP

That wouldn't be very sporting -after I reclaimed your ship for you.

Yes, you did. You're every bit the Time Master people say. More.

With that, she hands him a TINY DATACHIP.

RIP

What's this?

EVE

A present... I hope it helps you find what you're looking for... A chance to live up to your that secret vow of yours, perhaps?

Rip considers the datachip. Then looks to Eve. Sincere --

RIP

Thank you.

EVE

I'm not going to pretend to understand why you're doing what you're doing.

RIP

Only because you never lost someone close to you.

EVE

It can't be that simple. It's like what they teach us in the academy: We protect history. We safeguard time itself. There is no higher calling.

RIP

Yes there is, Eve.
(beat)
It's called "love."

/END

And this thought transitions us back to: